

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## THE GREAT QUEST COMES.

While the cobbler mused, there passed his path  
A beggar drenched by the driving rain;  
He called him in from the stony street  
And gave him shoes for his bruised feet.  
The beggar went, and there came a crane,  
Her face with wrinkles of sorrow sown;  
A bundle of fagots bowed her back,  
And she was spent with the wren's and  
rack.

He gave her his loaf and steadied her load  
As she took her way on the weary road.  
Then to the door came a little child,  
Lost and afraid in the world so wild.  
In the big, dark world. Catching it up,  
He gave it the milk in the waiting cup,  
And led it home to its mother's arms,  
Out of the reach of the world's alarms.

The day went down in the crimson west,  
And with it the hope of the blessed Guest;  
And Conrad sighed as the world turned  
gray.

"Why is it, Lord, that your feet delay?  
Did you forget that this was the day?"  
Then, soft, in the silence a voice he heard:  
"Lift up your heart, for I kept my word  
Three times I came to your friendly door;  
Three times my shadow was on your floor;  
I was the beggar with bruised feet;  
I was the woman you gave to eat;  
I was the child on the homeless street."  
—Edwin Markham.

## A MATTER OF GROWTH.

"Father, Sam didn't give the horses half enough bedding last night and Prince looked fierce this morning!" Fred Caldwell stopped to put his head in at the door of his father's room, where he sat in an easy chair, nursing an attack of rheumatism.

"I told him to give them plenty of clean straw every night when he first came. It is a pity a boy can't do as he is told a part of the time without being watched," Mr. Caldwell said testily.

"That's what I think. He won't be worth his salt if he can't be trusted to do a little thing like that when he is left in charge of the barn. You ought to see the way he litters hay, too; looks as if there had been a young cyclone fooling around."

"Wasting it, is he?" Mr. Caldwell asked. "No-o—I don't know as he is wasting it. I guess he picks up the most of it, but he might be more careful. Of course it doesn't do for me to say anything. He knows I ain't the boss. If I was I'd see that he did things different. But that's all you can expect of a boy."

Mr. Caldwell smiled in spite of the twinges in his aching knee. Fred was growing up fast. It had not been so very long since he had done a good many of the barn chores himself and needed about as much watching as the average boy. Four months at the Pennington high school seemed to have made a man of him, in his own estimation at least.

"I don't know. I guess you and Sam are about the same age, aren't you?" he asked. "I should say not! I'm a year older than Sam!" Fred replied serenely.

"Why, I thought you were in the same classes," Mr. Caldwell said.

"Oh, well—here you know, we were both eighth graders. Of course Sam has had to drop behind now. He can't afford to go away to school."

"Seems to me I have heard something about his studying at home, haven't I?" Mr. Caldwell remarked.

"Oh, that is all nonsense! He can't do anything studying alone. Besides, he has his living to earn." Fred threw up his head with an impatient gesture as he hurried away to get ready for school. Of course Sam had dropped out of the running. He would chore around among the farmers for a few years probably, may be get a farm of his own after a while and settle down; but he would never have any more education. The fact that they had been pretty good friends in their schoolboy days would not count any longer. So Fred thought as he swung along over the road to the village in what he believed to be a proper athletic stride. Mr. Caldwell looked after him thoughtfully. Fred was certainly growing in stature. Whether his mental growth was keeping step was a matter of doubt. He believed, however, that home was the best place for a boy to grow in as long as he could stay there, and as the daily train to and from Pennington made it possible for Fred to attend the high school and still board at home, he had insisted on his doing

so, much to Fred's regret, who thought he was old enough to be trusted away from home.

He was wise enough, however, to yield the point good-humoredly, as his father had not required him to assist in the daily "chores," but allowed him to give all of his time to his studies, and to the events connected with school life until he, Mr. Caldwell, had succumbed to an attack of rheumatism.

Then his father had hired Sam Davis, a neighbor boy and a former schoolmate, to come and chore about the house and barn until he should be well enough to attend to affairs himself. Mr. Caldwell had always thought Sam Davis to be a trustworthy sort of a boy, but if he was not, why, they would have to let him go and get along without him or hire somebody else, which was not an easy matter. A boy could not expect to hold a job if he did not give a fair equivalent in conscientious labor for the wages he received. It was a hard lesson to learn, but a boy could not learn it too early. Boys nowadays seem to think their services something to be regarded with gratitude.

Rheumatism is not conducive to patience, and when Fred came in a couple of days later with a long list of grievances, not the least of which was the fact that Trixie had got loose in the barn, Mr. Caldwell sent for Sam peremptorily.

"You needn't come back in the morning," he said curtly, handing Sam his week's wages. Sam did not say anything. Mr. Caldwell had not made any specific charges, so he could not very well defend himself against them, but he looked at Fred keenly as he went out.

"You'll have to get along alone the rest of the week. I hope I'll be able to get out and see to things myself by that time. I'll get neighbor Smith to come over and feed at noon till then," Mr. Caldwell said.

"But, father—" Fred began, in expostulating tone of voice.

"No—buts about it. It may not be very pleasant but you'll have to do it."

Mr. Caldwell moved his aching limb into a more comfortable position and picked up the paper he had been reading, as if to indicate that the matter was ended.

As lessons seemed to be in order, it might be as well for Fred to learn his share, he reflected.

There was no use in saying anything further, Fred knew by experience. The prospect of a week with the whole responsibility of the barn on his hands was anything but pleasant, and he confronted it with dismay. The January exams were coming on, too, and he needed all the time to study; and there was the debate for next week to read up for. He had meant to get in a couple of hours work on his arithmetic to-night. May be Sam would not go until he had finished up for the night, he thought hopefully as he went back to the barn. But Sam was not there. He had taken his dismissal promptly.

The horses were still to be fed and bedded down and the young cattle to be taken care of. Sam had already done the milking, but tomorrow morning! Fred gave an involuntary shiver as he thought of getting up at half-past four and going out to the frosty barn to begin his morning's work.

It was after eight before everything was done for the night, and he went in and took up his books in a very unsatisfactory frame of mind.

The barn pump was frozen up next morning because he had forgotten to let the water out of the pipe, and it necessitated several trips to the house for hot water to thaw it before he could water the stock. Then he had been in too great a hurry the night before to cut cornstalks for the cows, and this took an extra amount of time. When at last he had finished he had only time to eat a hasty breakfast and run for the train.

He felt ill-used and indignant. Father ought not to expect him to do the chores alone. It was too much to expect of anybody going to school.

The station was situated on the outskirts of the little village only three-quarters of a mile distant, and he reached it panting and breathless just as the train was ready to pull out. Sam Davis was on the

platform with a basket of freshly-popped corn which he was offering for sale among the passengers, but everybody seemed to be in a hurry and no one had time to buy.

Fred's face flushed angrily, and he swung himself up the step and entered the car without speaking.

Of course Sam needed work, but that was no excuse for his peddling popcorn on the streets like a street huckster. There were other things a self-respecting boy could get to do.

Sam noticed Fred's manner and resented it at once.

"Feels above a boy that peddles popcorn probably! Funny kind of pride that turns its nose up at an honest way of earning a living and ain't above telling a lie," he thought indignantly.

Fred got up a little earlier next morning and managed to get through in time for breakfast.

"Seems to me you don't use any more bedding than Sam did. I see Prince needs a good half-hour of currying and brushing to make him presentable," Mr. Caldwell remarked from his seat by the window, where he had been watching the horses as Fred led them out to drink.

"Well, he won't get it then. He paws every straw away and lies on the bare boards. If he doesn't know any more than that it ain't my fault," Fred replied crossly.

"Maybe that is what Sam thought," his father remarked dryly.

Fred did not reply and ate his breakfast in silence. His lesson was not at all to his liking evidently.

The next day was Friday and the junior class had a meeting at which all the members were expected to be present and Fred did not get home until the eight o'clock train came in. He had not meant to stay, but the pressure brought to bear on him had overcome his good resolutions, and he was the last one to leave the hall. He ran every step of the way home from the station and reached home panting and breathless, to find his father angry and impatient at his delay.

He did not wait for supper, but went to the barn at once. He found the barn door open and Trixie's stall empty. He also found where she had helped herself to a measure of carrots which had been meant for all three horses; also a bag containing some cornmeal which he had carelessly left on the barn floor was nearly empty. She had eaten what she wanted and spilled the rest.

He ran out into the barnyard and down the lane into the back field. The moon was shining brightly, and he could see all over the field, but Trixie was not there, although he could see where she had raced about the enclosure in her delight in being free.

He went back and fed the animals and milked the cows, but he did not mention the fact that Trixie was missing. There was no use in worrying father until he knew there was something to worry over, he thought, as he went out into the road. He followed her readily for a short distance, but presently the track became obliterated by more recent travel, and he lost it altogether; but he kept on hurriedly. There was no knowing where he would find her. She was just a rattle-brained colt with no sense of restraint, and she was enjoying her liberty with no thought of home. He took the road to the village and went up and down the streets miserably, looking in all the empty sheds and asking everyone whom he met if they had seen a dapple gray colt running around loose, but no one had seen her.

It was about half-past nine when he overtook Sam Davis going home from Joel Burley's farm with a bag of popcorn over his shoulder. He had found it necessary to replenish his stock.

"Hello, Fred! Lost a colt? he asked genially.

"Yes; do you know where she is?" Fred asked.

"Sure! She is in our barn. I was going to fetch her home as soon as I got back with this corn. I had to get it tonight before Joel Benson overbid me and took it all. I found her in our sheep-shed just before starting and caught her as easy as anything. How did she get away?"

"I don't know I'm sure. I found the door open when I got home. She must have got loose some way."

"Tied another granny knot this

morning when you let her out to water, didn't you?" Sam said meaningfully.

Fred colored up.

"You don't mean that was how she got loose before?"

"Yes, I do."

"But you tied her when she got away the first time."

"No, I didn't. You let Trixie out and I took Prince. You tied a granny knot on Prince once, too, but he wasn't smart enough to untie it. It wouldn't hold Trixie, though, a minute longer than she wanted it to."

"I'd forgotten about leading Trixie when I told father—honest I had, Sam. I'll tell him the truth about it when I get home, and you can have your place back in the morning if you want it," Fred said.

But I don't want it. I'm making twice as much selling popcorn, and I mean to keep at it the rest of the winter. I've bargained for all the popcorn that Joel Burley has to spare, and I've got a new-fangled corn popper coming next week and a peanut-roaster. Oh, I'm a man of business now! Maybe I'll make enough to go to Pennington next year, too," he added, laughingly, with a searching look into Fred's face.

"Good for you! I'll put you wise to whatever is worth while," Fred said cordially, as he led Trixie out of the barn, none the worse for her outing.

"Maybe we won't exactly agree on what is worth while," Sam remarked. "I think you didn't exactly approve of my new business venture the other morning," he added.

"Oh, I'm a cad all right, but don't think for a minute I don't know it. There's that in my favor anyway," said Fred.

"That's a lot, but it wouldn't do for anybody else to say that before me, old chap. We've rody on the same bobble too many times for that," Sam remarked.

Fred told the whole story to his father next morning with no reserves and no extenuating remarks.

Mr. Caldwell heard him with secret satisfaction.

"You have grown considerably since last Tuesday morning, Fred," he remarked. "I think you will measure several inches taller—in real manliness," he added. "Perhaps your understanding of the English language has broadened also," he continued. "I think you understand better the meaning of several words—responsibility and forbearance and veracity. Maybe friendship has a different meaning for you also, and real worth."

Mr. Caldwell looked at Fred meaningfully.

"I think they have father," he said—*The Boys' World*.

## Church Mission.

MID-WESTERN DISTRICT.  
The Rev. Austin Ward Mann, M.A., General Missionary in charge, 1023 Wilbur Avenue, S. E., Cleveland, Ohio.

## PRINCIPAL MISSIONS.

Cleveland, O., St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Church.  
Toledo, O., St. Martin's Mission, Trinity Church.  
Akron, O., Grace Mission, St. Paul's Church.  
Canton, O., Epiphany Mission, St. Paul's Church.  
Youngstown, O., Emmanuel Mission, St. John's Church.  
Columbus, S. O., All Saints' Mission, Trinity Church, Miss. May Greener, Interpreter at regular morning services.  
Cincinnati, S. O., St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral.  
Dayton, S. O., St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church.  
Portsmouth, S. O., Holy Faith Mission, All Saints' Church.  
Pittsburg, Pa., St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Brewster R. Albough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.  
Detroit, Mich., Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church.  
Flint, Mich., St. Aidan's Mission, St. Paul's Church.  
Grand Rapids, W. Mich., St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Pro-Cathedral.  
Kalamazoo, W. Mich., Ascension Mission, St. Luke's Church, Martin M. Taylor, Lay Reader.  
Indianapolis, Ind., St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Nathaniel Field Morrow, Lay Reader.  
Louisville, Ky., All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral.  
Danville, Lex. Calvary Mission, Trinity Church.

The great moral principle which underlies the right sort of success: success which has a permanence, is that of service efficiently, earnestly, persistently and honestly rendered.

## The Failure of the Oral Method

Translated from the French by Mr. F. R. Gray.

We now come to the important part of the report of Messrs. Binet and Simon, labeled thus: *Practical benefits of the demutualisation of deaf-mutes.*

They commence by showing the enthusiasm of rich parents who, full of pessimism when they first perceive the deafness of their offspring overflow with gratitude and praise for the skillful teachers who will give speech to their children. It is probable that if these had known that deafness is not an unhappiness for those thus afflicted, unless deprived of instruction, and that aside from the most perfect speech teaching possible, there is a method capable of cultivating their intellectuality and preparing them full for the struggle of life, they would not have mourned so much and put up with a system at once inferior and deceitful.

In addition to which the children of the rich profit much more by oralism, because they can have greater care and the best vocal training. But the parents of others all tell our inquirers that their children talk badly, and when they do not catch what is said to them, writing is employed. One mother even said: "Her sister talks by signs, and that is worth more than speech."

Read one of the most interesting pages of the report. Taste the "salt and butter" in it.

"Strangers are still most skeptical. The concierges are not much impressed with the oral method. 'One cannot understand anything he says'—'I talk to him by signs'—'When he passes he growls, pointing to the letter box; I understand that he asks for letters; I reply yes or no.'—'He says, 'letters,' and I comprehend what he wants to say; he also says 'good day,' or more exactly, 'day.'—'One must be accustomed to talking with him, without that one could not understand him.' In a restaurant where a deaf-mute goes regularly for his meals, the proprietor said to us: 'He talks a little; in order that he may understand, it is necessary to speak slowly to him.' And the wife of the proprietor corrected him, 'No, one can understand nothing with him, it is necessary to write.'"

A member of the examining commission, who has often had occasion to take part in the ceremonies of graduations of the deaf-mutes of Asnières, told us how they were usually conducted. When one has to ask these pupils oral questions, he speaks very slowly, but usually the pupils do not comprehend. Then they bring the professor, or Mr. Bagner himself, director of the Departmental Institute of Asnières, who exerts himself to articulate very clearly, in order to transmit by the oral method the question propounded to the deaf pupil. After much effort and lost time, the method is often given up, seeing that the pupil does not understand, and the question is put in writing. Afterward this method alone is used.

These accounts are confirmed for us by those of the Rev. Mr. Vigier, who is an old teacher of the deaf, and who employs the utmost pains to secure places for needy deaf-mutes. Mr. Vigier ended by making this characteristic avowal: "When one wishes to have a clear and precise conversation with a deaf-mute, a business talk, for example, and put the pronunciation marks over the *l's* one must have recourse to writing or signs, there is no other way; the oral language would be too dangerous, one would risk being misunderstood."

Messrs. Binet and Simon, in noting the leaning of the oralists towards interdicting their old pupils from intercourse with deaf-mutes who use signs, record this very true and very regrettable fact: "Thus the oral method leads to the moral isolation of the deaf-mute, and that is manifestly a result to be regarded with sorrow."

Our inquirers have divided the testimony into three kinds, which are made clear by the question and replies below:

"Can deaf-mutes converse with the members of their families?" We conclude that those deaf-mutes whom we have studied, cannot sustain a conversation with their neighbors, but can succeed in comprehending their near kin and be understood for the satisfaction of

their immediate wants by employing as a means of communication a mixture of spoken words, lip-reading, and expressive signs.

Summing up, every time that the cooperation of the family was lacking it was impossible for us not only to talk with deaf-mutes, but even to enter into a connection of ideas with them for the most simple actions, when we did not employ signs or writing. And with regret we are forced to the opinion that by the oral method the deaf-mute cannot enter into relations with a stranger.

The chief obstacle comes for the most part from the fact that the speech of these subjects is hard to understand, that lip-reading is an art at once difficult and limited. The point is that, accustomed as they are to being addressed as *thou* and thee (*tutoyez*) by their kin, they are extremely embarrassed when one addresses them as *you* (*vous*).

Is the oral language of any service to deaf-mutes professionally and socially?

The professional and social benefit of any, that the faculty of speech renders them are therefore a negligible quantity. It might be objected that perhaps his speech is useless when the deaf-mute first enters a new place, but his working companions get accustomed little by little to understand it, at the same time that he comes to better know his fellows. Will it not happen after a time that he can profit by his verbal knowledge? The same reasoning would apply without doubt to signs. In fact, we have not observed that he really makes professional use of his speech until after a considerable time in his new surroundings, we are not astonished at this, considering the limited part which speech plays in his relations with his own family.

Before reaching a general conclusion, Messrs. Binet and Simon deduce from the fact that they had met too many young deaf-mutes with their relatives that it was an indication of their need of assistance. But the proportion is the same among young hearing people who live with their families where, like our deaf-mute workers, they bring in their wages. Our authors would have done better by seeing in this the strength of filial affection. Doubtless many still have need of moral support, but in most cases the parents think their aid indispensable, and they force it on the deaf-mute. Suppose that for just nothing at all, for a fault, for unrequited love, or even for marriage, he should leave the parental roof and you would see if he could not take care of himself, on the sole condition that he should get a good place with good wages. Otherwise, and Messrs. Binet and Simon would willingly concede that it was quite natural, he would become a public charge, the same as the hearing person without a job.

There are numerous deaf-mutes, even those only passably educated, who, being simply good workmen, earn large salaries, taking no account of father, mother, or fear of the future. Our inquirers have indeed met a deaf-mute earning ten francs (\$2.00) per day as a shoemaker who cannot speak! Among the silent working population of Paris, educated by the old method, which death, alas, decimates a little every year they would have found facts quite as significant, and a demonstration quiet striking of self help among self respecting deaf-mutes.

HENRI GAILLARD.

(To be continued)

## Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational.)

BOSTON.

Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston. (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM.

Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August. 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,

Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Mattapan Sta., Boston.

To these services all are welcome.

## CINCINNATI.

The Xaviers will give a "Ground-hog Social" February 2d, at the usual place. Lense is chairman.

If the police arrested William P. Thurman, on a warrant sworn to by his wife, an interpreter of the signs used by deaf-mutes in conversation will be needed during the trial. His wife Myrtle, who is a deaf-mute, as is her husband, called at Police Court late yesterday afternoon and swore to a warrant charging her husband with abusing her. Although neither has the use of speech or hearing, both are educated above the ordinary.

When "Buck" Thurman espied the above in the *Enquirer* recently he was electrified. So were his acquaintances. And when a large and well-fed guardian of the law called at the Hotel where "Buck" is employed, he almost threw a fit. It seems somebody got names mixed, and instead of our Billy, it's a certain George Thurman that set coontown agog.

Buck is particularly fluent in the use of expressive and eye-opening sign lingo, and the policeman was at first uncertain whether a raving maniac or a book agent confronted him. Explanations followed and the bluecoat went away mollified, but "Buck" will be kept busy for a month explaining "how it afrit happened."

The Alumni Association of the Peckheimer Oral School, West Sixth Street, held its annual election of officers Friday night, and installed the following for a term of one year: Joseph Gunkel, President; Miss of one year; Vice President: Miss Osborne, Treasurer; J. Frederick Meagher, Secretary. The Association heads have in view a lyceum for the local deaf, numbering about 200, and socials, mock trials, debates and informal discussions on educational topics are expected to enliven the winter nights.

Elmer Disz, of Bellevue, Ky., has secured a highly lucrative situation in New Albany, Ind., opposite Louisville, and his ever-beaming face will be greatly missed at our future functions.

Mrs. Wondrack and Wm. Yeiger are reported engaged.

Harry Backschlager, ex-bantam boxing champion of Southern Ohio, will shortly be united in marriage to Miss Leah Borinstein, of Indianapolis. Miss Mary Layden, of the same place, became Mrs. Querrengasser, of Cincinnati, Christmas, the happy couple are now living at Mrs. Wondrack's. On December 27th, Clarence Stremmel married Miss Lizzie Linecum, of Columbus, and they are temporarily putting up with Mr. and Mrs. Wortman in Walnut Hills. Two other matches are hanging fire. Young ladies living in the country towns around here are always welcome. Perhaps there is something in store for them—who knows.

Mr. and Mrs. Eikens, Mr. and Mrs. Shopshire and Miss Melscher all held New Year parties. They have resolved not to duplicate their respective affairs until next New Year's Day.

The several male deaf employed at the great Julian and Kokenge's shoe plant are out on strike.

James Meagher won the Kentucky State featherweight title by forfeit a week ago, the holder announcing his retirement from the game in answer to his challenge. He has now challenged for the Southern championship, showing pretty good form in his eight exhibition matches the past month and a half.

The F. S. D. has not decided on a social yet. Somebody must be as asleep at the switch.

OMEGA.

## Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, 3:30 P.M., on the third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of

REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1010 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS  
One Copy, one year \$1.00  
CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
1010 Street, New York

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the who counts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.  
Sweetmeats sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE Newspapers during the past week have been featuring "the deaf and dumb," the "lip language," the "fake dummy," and the "Christian enlightenment which has built asylums for deaf-mutes."

All of these articles read entertainingly, and incidentally enable the space writers to cope successfully with the economic problems caused by the high price of food-stuffs, but they one and all fail to give the reader a truthful conception of the condition of the educated deaf person, or even of the scholastic provisions for the benefit of children deprived of the sense of hearing.

One double-column editorial that sweeps grandiloquently down an entire page, pays tribute to the philanthropy of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, whose leonine countenance is caricatured between two allegorical figures labeled "science" and "invention," while the writer tells how the telephone was the outcome of Dr. Bell's efforts to educate the deaf, to which cause he subsequently donated a quarter of a million dollars.

So far, all is well. But just below the above illustration is another, which represents five deaf-mutes seated at a table—three ladies and two gentlemen. The gentlemen are seated at the front of the table with their backs to the ladies, one with a big cigar in his mouth and the other with a like weed between his index and middle finger, while the ladies at the other side of the table are rattling away at each other, one using the double-hand alphabet and the other the one-hand alphabet. The artist's idea seems to be that the picture presents the culmination of the methods of education as applied to the deaf and dumb.

The editor clarifies the intellectual atmosphere and solves the difficult problems which confront educators of the deaf, in this wise:—

"Almost every deaf child has perfect vocal organs, and if it does not talk, that is simply because it has not been able to learn speech in the normal way—through the ear. Then the thing to do is to teach it to read by sight the language of the lips, and to talk in the same way."

The article on the "fake dummy" was illustrated with half-tone pictures of mendicants, and while the reading matter did not slur the deaf except by innuendo, the footings to the pictures would lead the casual observer to believe that the deaf and dumb had fallen under the ban of public censure.

If the writer who sent the item signed "Rosa," will send full name and address, said item will receive attention. No anonymous letters are ever given serious consideration, as they indicate either carelessness, cowardice or falsehood.

## NEW YORK.

It is not so long ago, that a New Yorker dreaded a trip to Brooklyn to attend a social affair over there; as it was a ride down town to some ferry, then across the ferry to some point in Brooklyn, and then another car, generally way out, which the New Yorker usually reached after being carried too far, or getting off too soon. This is all different now, for New Yorkers going to Brooklyn, to attend the fancy dress ball of the Brooklyn Division of the N. F. S. D., on Saturday evening, February 5th, at Imperial Hall, have only to take any south-bound express in the subway that carries a Brooklyn sign. Everybody is familiar with the ride to Brooklyn Bridge, at which point passengers should not leave the train, but continue on to the next station below, being Fulton Street, then Wall Street, then Bowling Green; then the train makes a direct slide under the East River for Borough Hall, Brooklyn, which is reached in three minutes; and the New Yorker has only to walk one block further along, when he will reach the corner of Fulton Street, and Red Hook Lane, and the main entrance to Imperial Hall is on Red Hook Lane; though there is an entrance to the gentlemen's restaurant on Fulton Street also.

Imperial Hall is a symphony in marble and green decorations, and is the most beautiful of all halls discovered by various committees, who have been offering New Yorkers this sort of entertainment.

Visitors from New Jersey can now cross both the North and East Rivers without seeing either stream, or riding on a ferryboat, or bridge. Those who come from New Jersey by way of the McAdoo Tube, will find it easiest to end their journey across the North River at Church Street Terminal, where they will find the Fulton Street Station of Brooklyn Subway, only one block away.

A fair attendance marked last Sunday's monthly meeting of the De l'Epee Society at the Knights of Columbus Institute, Brooklyn. President Syl. Fogarty presided, and evidenced still further improvement in his conduct of affairs. Preceding the business session, Rev. Father McCarthy delivered a little sermon, with the First Commandment as his text. He referred the nonsensical and foolish belief placed by some people in fortune telling, spirit seances, astronomical forecasts as relating to one's future, palmistry, etc. He explained the impossibility of the dealers in these cults being able to tell one's past or future. The Church forbids its children to deal with or have anything to do with them. He spoke in his usual interesting way, and before concluding advocated the retention in office of the Society's official incumbents until after the De l'Epee celebration in 1912. The suggestion was made a motion later on, and the members voted affirmatively. Father McCarthy also expressed his pleasure at the formation of the Madame Victorine Boucher Sewing Circle, and hoped it would succeed, as it was bound to be a success and a great help in more ways than one.

Miss Sadie Morris, the secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting with a calmness and an attention to detail that would confer honor on many of her confreres, who keep tab of the proceedings of other deaf-mute societies. Chairman Eugene Lynch reported for the committee in charge of the late celebration, and was given the glad hand for the success of that event.

The meeting was held in the third floor Council Room, a cosy and inviting little auditorium, and the Brooklyn Catholic deaf are to be congratulated on having such comfortable and attractive quarters in which to meet. The home-like aspect that is characteristic of the neighborhood, with the means of transit from all points only a few blocks away, make the Knights of Columbus Institute an ideal place for a deaf-mute meeting. The meetings are invariably held on the fourth Sunday of the month.

On Saturday evening, January 22d, the home of Mr. Osmond Loew was the scene of a brilliant and amusing Masquerade Party.

Those present were: Miss Etta Pearsall, Milkmaid; Miss Viola Loew, Zu Zu girl; Miss Ruby Abrams, Colonial Dame; Miss Bennett, Shepherd girl; Miss Van-Wagoner, Flower girl; Miss Clark, Trained nurse; Miss Price, Campbell Soup girl; Miss Bonoff, Lolly Pop girl; Miss Mears, Fortune Teller; Miss Lindhoff, Fencing girl; Miss Turner, Head nurse; Miss Miller, Gipsy girl; Mr. Calahan, Washington; Mr. Rau, Acorn clown; Mr. Wolgamot, College student; Mr. Bennett, Sailor boy; Mr. McGinnis, Clown; Mr. Greenburn, Ghost; Mr. Barry, Bull fighter; Mr. Loew, Fench clown; Mr. Kempf, Clown; Mr. Lesser, Clown; Mr. Farham, Napoleon; Mr. A. Ernst, Musical student; Mr. E. Ernst, Farmer; and Mr. Abmes, Tramp.

Prizes for the prettiest and funniest costumes were won by W. L.

Calahan, shaving set; Miss R. Abrams, Christy picture; Miss M. Price, Billiken doll; Mr. A. Ernst, necktie holder; Miss Lindhoff, silver nail file; Mr. Alfred Barry, library clock; Miss F. Mears, ivory horse; Mr. M. Lesser, lamp post lighter; Mr. A. Barry, ash receiver and Miss E. Bennet, silk basket.

The prizes were awarded by a committee composed of Mr. and Mrs. Sonneborn and Mrs. M. Loew. In the estimation of the writer the costume worn by Mr. Alfred Ernst is deserving of special mention as it was most original and interesting.

Tickets for the North Pole Lecture by Rev. Mr. Keiser Saturday evening, January 29th, at St. Ann's Church, are selling with a rapidity that promises to swamp the Guild Room. The magnificent lantern slides which will be used to illustrate the lecture, are from photographs taken by Peary, and have been loaned to Mr. Keiser especially for the lecture. At a time when Peary's achievement is still fresh in the minds of the people, and interest in the discovery of the Pole is still keen, the deaf have a chance to learn more of the most remarkable discovery of the 20th Century. Pictures of Eskimos and their manner of living will also be exhibited. Admission to the lecture is only fifteen cents.

During the recent holidays, the little girls who remained at St. Joseph's Fordham, were given a grand treat by Mr. and Mrs. Veilberth, uncle and aunt of Miss Louise M. Cathor. Their daughter Minnie added much to the entertainment of the little ones, who returned to school with their minds dazzled with the fairy-like sight of Mr. Veilberth's electric illuminated Christmas tree. Both being seen a block away, Photographer Pach and Mr. Veilberth might be taken one for the other.

Miss Emily Hopping, Miss Teresa McCarthy, Miss Agnes McDermott and other ladies connected with the launching of the Madame Boucher Sewing Circle, have made overtures to the Xavier Club to add the stars to their flag won at a recent New Jersey Tournament, that will make it concure with the new additions to the States in the Union.

Through the energy and help of Mr. Wm. S. Abrams, an establishment for making and repairing shoes and caning chairs, has been opened in the basement of 500 West 157th Street, corner of Amsterdam Avenue. Two deaf-mutes are given occupation—Louis Samuel and Spilker.

A syndicate of real estate speculators have made overtures for the purchase of the Buttery Homestead in Jericho. They would have it sold in parcels, but Peter Buttery, the owner, objects, wishing to dispose of the estate as a whole.

Unless his clerical duties interfere, Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., will make a flying trip to Philadelphia, next Sunday, to take part in the closing service of Rev. Thomas Galvin's Mission, at St. John's Church, that city.

An entertainment and "Valentine Party" will be held at St. Mark's Chapel, Brooklyn, on Thursday evening, February 3d, by the Brooklyn Guild. An admission fee of fifteen cents will be charged.

Mr. Frank Finn, brother of Mrs. M. Rosenacker, will shortly lead to the altar a sister-in-law of the late "Little Tim" Sullivan. Mr. Finn is manager of a large downtown business concern.

William T. Moran writes from New Orleans that he will be in New York next summer, and also expects to attend the reunion at Le Contoux St. Mary's School in Buffalo.

Walter Crouse, a deaf graduate of the Lexington Avenue School, whose home has been in Broadalbin, N. Y., has come to New York to live, because of his father's death.

Henry L. Juhling is at home again. His foot that was fractured by an ambulance is improving very slowly. He will have to stay at home two or three months.

Emil Stipek is said to be seriously sick at his home on West 34th Street.

## CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

## NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.

"Sir," requested the young man, entering with a suit on his arm, "I've brought these clothes for you to press. The man next door says you are a bird at pressing suits." "Well, the next door is right," replied the suit presser, "only this isn't a tailor shop—it's a lawyer's office."—Judge.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

During the past week the denizens of Kendall Green have been considerably amused at the antics of certain of the erstwhile dignified men students clothed in the most fantastic trappings imaginable. As the chilling blasts of late January whistle through the rags of yonder whining tramp, and cause this cute little monkey's manufactured tail to flutter wildly in the breeze, we are reminded that the fraternity is preparing for the annual harvest of suppliants.

The Literary Society held a very successful meeting in the chapel, last Friday evening. Mr. Adams gave an instructive lecture on "Cannanism," as it is practised in Congress to-day. The question for debate was: "Resolved, That the young man of to-day has greater opportunity for success in life, financially, than his forefathers had." The debaters held the interest of the audience throughout, and were matched so evenly that no one was sure of the judges' decision until the announcement, which gave Messrs. Birck, '12, and Hunter, Prep., of the affirmative side, the victory over Messrs. Gardner, '12, and Patterson, Prep., of negative views. A dialogue by Messrs. Bowen, '13, and Bailey, '11, entitled, "Christian Forgiveness," gave pleasure to some of the members, but really was not quite up to the standard. Mr. Yoder's declamation, "The Death of General Worth," was the best executed one we have seen for several years, showing the result of conscientious preparation. The Critic's Report, by Mr. Elmer, '11, showed good critical judgment. On the whole, the meeting reflects credit on the Society.

We have recently discovered a classic bard in the person of Grace, '11, which reminds us that his first name is Homer, that of the ancient chanter of brave deeds. Grace is manager of the basketball team, and delighted in announcing games on the bulletin board with all the verbosity at his command. The notice for the game with Loyola last Saturday was such a masterpiece of his peculiar style, that the Loyola boys took a copy home with them for a souvenir of the trip.

Mr. Mebane, of Chicago, was a visitor with friends in the College the latter part of the week. The Athletic Association held a special meeting, Saturday morning, to adopt the revised Constitution and By-Laws as prepared by the committee and given for consideration some time ago. The Co-eds' basketball team played its first match game, last Wednesday, going down to defeat at the hands of the Western High School girls, by the score of 23 to 13.

The Gallaudet basketball team defeated the quint of Loyola College, in the Kendall Green gymnasium, Saturday night—score 31 to 23. The game started out very slowly, the work of both teams showing a woeful lack of finish, which continued with occasional flashes of speed until the end. It looked at the beginning as if Loyola would roll up a big score, for in spite of their seeming awkwardness they found the basket with frequency and precision, while Gallaudet couldn't get the ball in. Near the close of the first half, however, conditions were reversed, and the half resulted in Gallaudet, 17; Loyola, 14.

At the close of the time allotted for the second half the teams were tied. Five minutes more were played, again resulting in a tie. In the additional and final five minutes Gallaudet made four baskets in quick succession, thus clinching the game.

T. L. A.

## What "Pemmican" is.

The polar explorers took along lots of "pemmican," they tell us, and the question is being asked by many people what this word means. Dr. Wiley, the agricultural department food expert, explains that the term was originally applied to a food product prepared by the Indians. It consisted of Buffalo meat cut in strips and dried, and then pounded up with tallow and berries to form a very concentrated form of food for winter use. Buffalo meat is of course now not to be had, but the name pemmican is applied to a modern factory product which is made of a mixture of dried meat, raisins and sugar, permeated with tallow-fat and designed for soldiers on the march, explorers and hunters who have to have an all-round food in some condensed form. This pemmican, says Dr. Wiley, is the most concentrated single food he knows of.—The Mt. Airy World.

## P. E. Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

SCHEDULE FOR FALL AND WINTER, D. V.

Hartford—First and Third Sunday, monthly, City Mission Room, 224 Pearl Street, at 4 P.M.

Bridgeport—Every Third Sunday, 7:30 P.M., St. Paul's Church's Parish House.

New Haven—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. Paul's Church, 5 P.M.

Waterbury—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. John's Church, 7 P.M.

At other places by appointment. Address of pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

## ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Independent Deaf-Mutes' Pedro Club were entertained at the home of Mr. Ira Todd, Pittsford, N. Y. Pedro was played with the following winners:—

Ladies, first prize—Mrs. John Francis, a china cup and a saucer. Gents, first prize—The Writer, silk neckwear.

The consolation prizes were won by Messrs. Clifford Peterson and Louis Hicks.

Supper was served and covers were laid for fifteen. Those present, were: Mr. and Mrs. John Francis, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kimmel, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Todd, Misses Adda Stevens, Elizabeth Kramer, and Miss Todd. Messrs. Ira Todd, Clifford Peterson, Louis Hicks, Albert Asper and the writer.

One of the largest gatherings of deaf-mutes ever seen at the St. Luke's Church under the auspices of Rochester Alumni Branch of Deaf-Mutes, took place Thursday night, January 6th. It was "Magic Lantern" show, about the "Tuberculosis."

A Pedro Party were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel DeYoung, on New Year Eve. The prizes were given to Miss Elizabeth Kramer, a dressing mirror; Mr. Clifford Peterson, a shaving mirror; and Mrs. E. P. Wood, a beautiful vase.

Messrs. Ira Todd and the writer are the regular theatre-goers and didn't miss a show since September.

Miss Fred Ziegler, of Kent, N. Y., was visiting his friends here.

Mrs. Frank Wackerman has been visiting at Henrietta, N. Y., for a week. Her husband, Frank went up there Sunday and brought her and her son home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snyder were visiting at the latter's mother in Batavia for a few days.

Mr. Clark De Song, of Flint, Mich., has secured an employment at the printing office where William Hefferman is now.

Mr. Charles Ziegler, of Warsaw, N. Y., has been visiting here.

Patrick Hayes died of Tuberculosis at his home last week and left a widow and two children. The remains were taken to Syracuse for interment.

The Silent Outing Club held a meeting, Sunday afternoon, January 9th, at the home of Clifford Peterson. President William Hefferman; Secretary and Treasurer, Ira Todd. Committee on Arrangements, Louis Hicks and the writer. Chairman, Clifford Peterson. The writer is a new member of the Silent Outing Club. It has been rumored that the Independent Deaf-Mutes are going to have a sleigh ride party at Bay View, Saturday evening, January 29th.

The Silent Outing club will meet at Ira Todd's, at Pittsford, N. Y., on February 25th, Friday evening. The Deaf-Mutes' Five is going to organize a basket ball team soon, and are going to play a practice game with the Pittsford Athletic Club. Manager and centre, Ira Todd, and Captain and Right Forward, the writer. The moving pictures under the auspices of the First Separate Company, by Mr. Lyman Howe, at Rochester, on Friday evening, was a tremendous success. Over thirty five deaf-mutes saw and enjoyed it very much.

JACOB AMNUTH.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, in St. Paul Street, yesterday afternoon, it was voted to give Dr. Zenas F. Westervelt a year's leave of absence for a rest. The leave will begin whenever Dr. Westervelt desires to take it. No arrangements have been made for the appointment of a superintendent during his absence.

A committee was appointed to arrange for an exhibit of the work of the pupils to be held early in May. The committee which will make the arrangements is composed of Adelbert Cronise, Mrs. Edmund Lyon, Mrs. Gilman N. Perkins, Mrs. William Churchill, Mrs. Charles Gormley and Rev. Dr. William C. Albertson.

The report of the superintendent showed that there are 180 pupils in attendance at the institution, the health of all being excellent.

Nothing definite was done in reference to securing a new site for the institution, but it is expected a selection will be made in the spring. The financial report showed that at the end of 1908 there was a balance on hand of \$8,641.95. The receipts for the past year, with the cash on hand, amounted to \$98,967.72. The expenditures during 1909 were \$56,768.08, leaving a balance at the close of 1909 of \$12,190.67.

The following directors were elected: Harry W. Brown, Justice Arthur E. Sutherland, Mrs. Edmund Lyon, Dr. Whitman H. Jordan, Justice William W. Clark, State Treasurer Thomas B. Dunn, and Gilman N. Perkins.

The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Gilman N. Perkins, in East Avenue, and the members of the board were entertained at luncheon at the close of the session.—Rochester Express.

## A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

IN WORKING OF COUNTY TUBERCULOSIS HOSPITAL.

New York, Jan. 24.—A year ago the Assembly and Senate were considering the bill which is now known as the Hamilton-Whitney County Tuberculosis Hospital Law. Since that time the Counties of Ontario, Schenectady, Oneida, Ulster, Monroe and Dutchess have voted appropriations for County Tuberculosis Hospitals, and there are no less than a dozen other Counties earnestly weighing the question.

## THE PROPHECY MADE

One of the arguments used against the passage of this County Hospital law last Spring was the fear that the hospitals would be under undue political influence and that the Board of Managers would therefore be inefficient. At that time the State Charities Aid Association which drafted and fathered this measure in the Legislature prophesied that the movement would attract the best people in any community and the influence and interest of such people would prevent the appointment of any but an efficient board.

## A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

It is gratifying to note that this prophecy is being fulfilled. Three recently appointed boards, those of Ontario, Schenectady and Ulster Counties, boast a personnel which more than justifies the hope of the State Charities Aid Association. The Ulster County Board is the latest to be named, and includes Hon. Joseph M. Fowler, member of Assembly, Dr. Mary Gage-Day, prominent physician and Secretary of the local Red Cross, Mr. J. A. Snyder, Mr. W. G. Geroldsek, Dr. Mark O'Meara, all of equal prominence.

On the Board of Managers of the Ontario County Hospital are Dr. C. C. Lytle, member of the Board of Health of Geneva and a physician of highest standing in that section of the country, Rev. Father Jas. T. Dougherty of Canandaigua, a priest who has been very active in philanthropic and educational work; also Dr. William Clapper of Victor, Dr. S. R. Wheeler of East Bloomfield and Mr. Levi A. Page, all representative citizens of their respective communities.

The Schenectady County Hospital Board consists of Mrs. E. J. Berggren, Dr. L. A. Gould, Dr. W. L. Pearson, Mrs. Jas. W. Velverton and Mr. W. W. Davis. It was largely through the munificence of Mrs. Velverton that the Red Cross Day Camp in Schenectady was established and so successfully conducted. The naming of boards of so high a character indicates that these hospitals will be conducted in the most high efficient manner as doubtless will the other hospitals established under the provisions of this law.

## CHOATE ON TUBERCULOSIS.

New York, Jan. 24.—At the Annual Meeting of the State Charities Aid Association just held in the Charities Building, Hon. Joseph Choate, president of the Association expressed himself as follows on the anti-tuberculosis campaign in New York State.

"Our work for the suppression of tuberculosis is beginning to show its effects. It has been carried on and very widely extended. Still 15,000 die every year and a very large percent of the deaths of persons between 25 and 40 years is from that frightful scourge. Tremendous attention has been attracted to the subject. It is very probable that there may not be a decrease in the death rate from tuberculosis for a short time because the attention drawn to the subject will probably result in a more truthful assignment of that cause of death where formerly other causes have been incorrectly and improperly assigned. I am very certain a great deal is being done, and I look for results in a falling death rate in the near future."

## DR. McCOSH'S QUEER PRAYER.

Princeton graduates love to tell a story of good old Dr. McCosh, who was president many years. Dr. McCosh was very absent minded, and in making the announcements at 8 o'clock chapel in the morning, he had to have some reminder on a memo card or he was almost sure to forget. One day the French professor asked him, just as he was mounting the platform in chapel, to announce to the juniors that their class would meet at 9 o'clock that morning instead of 10. The president nodded, but completely forgot about it, not finding any reminder among his written announcements.

A long prayer always brought the chapel to a close in those days, and Dr. McCosh, on this day, was almost through the prayer, when he suddenly remembered the request. Undeterred, however, he slipped in an additional phrase just before the "Amen" and the chapel faithfuls were edified to hear, among other petitions: "And, oh God, cause the juniors to remember that their French class will be at 9 this morning instead of 10."

## DEAF WOMAN SLAIN.

A strangely mated pair, the wife deaf and the husband blind, was revealed to-day at No. 84 Carmine Street, by the death of the woman and the disappearance of the man.

Their names were unknown even to their closest neighbors. Stretched upon the bare floor the half clad, lifeless body of "Deaf Lillie" was found with a stab wound over her sightless left eye. Her half starved jet black cat was keeping vigil beside the body. "Blind Billy," the woman's husband, was missing.

Driven from one rooming house to another because of their frequent quarrels, the couple had drifted into the house last Saturday night and appealed to Mrs. Jeannette Barrini, whom they had known for ten years, to give them shelter. Touched by the woman's plea Mrs. Barrini consented and the couple assumed occupancy of the little attic room.

Screams were heard and Mrs. Barrini soon learned that "Blind Billy" and "Deaf Lillie" had engaged in a combat with frying pans.

## Always Room for Good Men

Col. Henry Watterson says that when he applied for his first employment on a newspaper he was told: "There are never any vacancies on a good paper, but there's always room for a good man."

Col. Watterson says he thought the reply so good and true that, after becoming an editor himself, he said the same to all applicants. It is true in all kinds of business. The whole world is full of good places for a good man.

There is hardly a business concern anywhere that does not realize its need of good men. The work is waiting for them.

Thousands of incompetents offer themselves, are sized up by quick, shrewd methods of measurements and dismissed. But the good man, bright, alert, willing, ambitious and reliable, is slow in coming. He is rare.

But when he does come to claim his own he comes into a kingdom.

When Grant was President, George Pullman, the palace car magnate, once remarked to him that he had long been looking for a young man, keen as the keenest, built for big work and absolutely reliable. "And do you know," he added, "I haven't been able to find such a man in five years' search?"

"I know the man," said Grant, "but you can't have him. He is Horace Porter, my Secretary."

But Pullman did get him, and for twenty years the brilliant ambassador to France, was the executive head of the big Pullman business.

The practical question confronting every young man to-day is not:

Is a big job ready for you?

But:

Are you ready for a big job?

If you have the right stuff in you, you don't have to go crawling on your stomach for any man's favor.

You don't need to beg for a job as if you were asking charity. But don't swell up and wait for big jobs to come after you with a brass band.

Maybe, after all, there's not much in you. People will not take you at your unsupported estimate. You have to show them.

Ninety-nine men in a hundred think they would cut a fine figure if only they could be picked up and set upon a ready-made pedestal.

But there's nobody in the business of making pedestals for others to stand on.

A good way to begin is by taking the best job you can get, though a little one, and turning it into a big one.

The smaller it is when you take it, and the bigger you make it, the better.

Men's abilities are measured by what they have done, not by what they think they could do if somebody else gave them a chance.

Most of all of the men in the world who have amounted to much never had half a chance until they made it themselves.—St. Paul Daily News.

## A SHAKY MOUNTAIN.

Have you read about the recent Alpine disasters? There may be another one before long, for Switzerland has a very shaky mountain, which the scientists say may fall at any time.

In the Jura Mountains lies the Valley of Travers. The Jura-Simplon Railway runs through this narrow valley, and the River de Reuse, usually a small stream, but when summer sunshine melts the snow on the mountain, a swollen torrent.

Tourist hotels, and schools for girls, are scattered through the valley; and at the foot of the mountain are the cities of Noirague, Le Foul Clusette, and Champ du Moulin.

The shaky mountain is the Rocher de la Clusette, containing 13,500,000 cubic feet of rock.

The three cities at its base will be buried deeper than old Pompeii, when the mountain falls; many lives will be lost, the valley filled with the debris, and the river will be choked up. Wet weather, the scientists say, will hasten the catastrophe.—Colo. Index.



PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1888 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The following is from the Philadelphia Press, January 22d, 1910:

The residuary estate of Emma Gillingham, 1906 Chestnut Street, involving property worth \$7,000, is by will probated yesterday left in trust to All Souls' Church for the Deaf. Her library also goes to the church, and a number of paintings to the Home for Consumptives, Chestnut Hill. The will makes the following bequests: To Emma de Cou, \$200, and to Jane, Joseph, A. E., Mary H. and Sarah E. de Cou, \$50 each. The residue goes to the church.

With the Parish Building Fund, now amounting to over \$3,500, the above bequest is most joyful and encouraging news to the parishioners and friends of All Souls' Church. However, it is not known yet to what purpose the money is bequeathed by Miss Gillingham. We are inclined to believe that it is for the Endowment Fund rather than for the Building Fund, but in either case it will be a great help forward and we should feel grateful for it. It is the largest single bequest that All Souls' has ever received. Miss Gillingham and her sister, who died some years ago, gave the church several valuable gifts during their lifetime, among them the beautiful Communion set, valued at \$250, costly prayer books, a Secretary book-case, a mahogany Davenport, books, and many gifts of small sums of money. She knew and warmly supported the late Mr. Syle in his work for the deaf; and Mrs. Syle, Mr. and Mrs. Reider, and probably other deaf, visited her at times, and she always received them very kindly. Both sisters were hard of hearing, and this probably accounted for their personal interest in the deaf. It is believed that the estate is worth considerably more than the sum given in the papers. If our memory serves us right, the Misses Gillingham were related to a former member of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

We did not attend the Missionary service of the Catholic deaf, on last Sunday, but the following clipping from the Record seems more sane than the other newspaper reports of it that we have seen.

"An innovation in Catholic missionary work here was made yesterday afternoon, when 103 deaf-mute children gathered at St. John's Church for a week's retreat, which is being conducted by Rev. Thomas Galvin. The sermon was given entirely in the sign language, and was thoroughly enjoyed by the afflicted children, who from time to time gave smiling glances at their companions. Probably the most interesting part of the program, especially to the visitors, was the singing of the hymn, 'Holy God, We Praise Thy Name,' which was not only done uniformly, but with the accompaniment of the organ and vocal singing by the regular chancel choir. The exercises closed with the giving of benedictions by Father Whelan, chaplain of the deaf-mutes at Ambler.

"Father Galvin, who is conducting the retreat, recently made a study as the deaf mutes language, and has conducted successful missions among them in New York, Scranton and Baltimore."

Before the Clero Literary Association, on Thursday evening, January 20th, Mr. R. Reed Robertson gave an interesting reading of "The Martyrdom of an Empress."

On January 13th, Mr. Henry J. Haight entertained the members of the Clero Literary Association, with an account of his recent visit to Washington, D. C., dwelling in particular upon the banquet of the National Geographic Society at the New Willard, which he attended on invitation.

He saw Commander Peary presented a gold medal, met Dr. A. G. Bell, and saw many prominent public men. It was an occasion which he shall never forget. He was the only deaf-mute at the banquet, and esteemed it an honor and great pleasure to attend.

We learned that Dr. John Lewis, chiropodist, who has his office at Mrs. Roca's home and is constantly making new acquaintances among the deaf, in some manner injured his foot quite painfully while attending to some work in the basement last week. His friends will be sorry to hear it, and hope that the injury will not inconvenience him long.

Mrs. Katie Hoopes, of Lancaster, Pa., is here as help and company to our good old friend, Mrs. Mary H. Roca.

Mr. Poole, of Camden, N. J., slipped on the ice and sprained his foot recently.

An enjoyable social has been arranged for the Clero Literary Association for this Thursday evening, January 27th. There will be games, prizes and refreshments.

Beth Israel News

Last Sunday afternoon, a special meeting took place in the Assembly Room, of Beth Israel Temple, and it was decided that a moving picture exhibition will be held in this same temple on Saturday, February 26th, at 8 P.M. Mr. Edward Metzger is directing the moving picture affairs.

Sarah and Siema Silnutzer, 948 North Franklin Street, or the members will be at All Souls' Church every Thursday.

Beth Israel's young daughters, under Miss Siema Silnutzer's direction, are going to have a private social in the Assembly Room and refreshments will be served to the members.

Miss Freda Pollock, our charming secretary, has returned home from the wonders of New York City, and has reported to us a grand and royal time there, and at the Charity Ball.

Miss Sarah Silnutzer has left the Roca's Hat factory and accepted a position with big increase in her wages at the famous John B. Stetson & Co., where her older sister and a number of deaf-mutes have been employed steadily for ten years.

We heartily congratulate New York Hebrew Congregation for the Deaf for their great success in the Charity Ball which was held at Yorkville Casino two weeks ago. We have planned to have one in a year or two.

Miss Siema Silnutzer was at Mrs. Cummings surprise party in honor of Mr. Weaver last week, and had a great time.

The membership Committee, under Moses Bessman's direction, has appealed to every rabbi of the congregations in the city of Philadelphia to assist them in searching out any uneducated deaf Hebrew boys or girls, so they can be sent to the Mt. Airy School for the Deaf, to be educated.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Silnutzer, who has been very ill, is now progressing very nicely. She is very popular with us.

WILD CHASE ON BROADWAY

A lunatic running at full speed down Broadway, apparently determined to attack the driver of a garbage wagon, to-day caused an uproar along that thoroughfare from Thirty-fourth street to Twenty-third.

The driver, who guiding his cart leisurely down the street, first noticed the man coming up behind him at Thirty-fourth Street. His manner was alarming and the driver whipped up his horse to get away from him. The pursuer increased his speed and began to gain. The driver, then completely frightened, used his whip until the garbage wagon was dashing at fire-engine speed down the middle of the thoroughfare.

The other traffic on the street made way under the impression that it was a runaway. About Twenty-eighth Street Policeman Cook took in the situation, and running out into the street captured the pursuer.

The policeman tried to question the man, but found he was deaf and dumb. He took him around to the West Thirtieth Street Station, where he was searched. His pockets were full of raw vegetables and useless bits of newspaper, but a letter was found explaining that the bearer was deaf and dumb and requesting that he be returned either to the Central New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Rome, N. Y., or to the home of his mother, at No 337 East Third Street. His name is Harry Plotnick and he is twenty years old.—N. Y. Evening Journal, Jan. 22.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2909 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. - Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

E. W. Frisbee's Appointments

JANUARY 1910.

9-3.00 P.M. All Saint's Chapel, Worcester, Mass.

16-10.30 A.M. Trinity Parish House, Boston.

3:30 P.M., New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, 112 Fremont Avenue, Everett, Mass. (Mt. Washington.)

23-3.30 P.M. St. John's, Lowell, Mass.

30-10.30 P.M. Trinity Parish House, Boston

EDWIN W. FRISBEE.

187 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

BALTIMORE.

During the past few months, several events of more than ordinary interest have helped to add to the social life of the deaf of Baltimore. As usual, these events have found their center at the Episcopal Mission of this city. The doings of the Methodist and Roman Catholic Missions have been chronicled more or less, but little seems to have been said of the Episcopal Mission.

Perhaps the event of greatest attraction was the Bazaar, at Grace Parish Hall, on the evening of January 20th. This affair received the somewhat unusual title of "A Visit to All Nations," and consisted of a series of bazaars or booths representing various nations. Thus was represented Holland, Ireland, the United States, Iceland, China, Japan and Africa. Fancy articles, confections in the form of ice cream, candies, eatables and drinkables, as well as articles of apparel, were sold at each. Those in charge of the several booths were clad in the dress of the nationality they were supposed to represent. To Miss Annie Barry, Chairman of the Committee, is due the larger share of the credit for the great success of the affair. Her assistants were Misses Stiegler, Thies, McCreary, Wiegand, Kilgore and Crandall, Mesdames McCall, Boss, Bomhoff, Reamy, Leitner, and Messrs. Boss, Schafer, Nicholson, Weiss, Cooper, Leitner, Leitch and Feast. Misses Wiegand and Stiegler made charming Dutch maids in their beautiful costumes; Miss McCreary, a demure Irish lass; Miss Barry, a stately Columbia; Misses Crandall and Kilgore, captivating Geisha girls; Mrs. Leitner and Mrs. Bomhoff, be-furred and comfortable Icelanders; Mr. Schafer, a heathen Chinese; Mr. Feast, a way-back farmer and Dolly Madison, who by the way is really black, a full-blown Southern mammy of the Georgian type. The booths were very creditably made, thanks to the skill with hammer, saw, chisel and rope of Messrs. Feldpusek, Leitner, Smith, Leitch, Boss and Schafer. The articles, ice cream, eatables and drinkables, were donated by friends of the Mission—through the agency of Miss Barry, Mrs. McCall and others. Mr. McCall donated over a hundred feet of lumber for Dolly's booth. The number of friends and strangers, who were present, was very large, larger than is usual at our Annual Bazaars, perhaps. There was also a larger number of hearing people. We can name only a few of the many who showed their interest by attending. They were Rev. Dr. Powell, Rector of Grace Church; Rev. and Mrs. Whildin, Mrs. Rouse and her daughter, Mrs. G. F. Flick, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, Mrs. Edington, and Mr. Blaine, of Washington; Misses Barnes and Bendelle, of the Parkville School; Mr. and Mrs. Heitler, Mrs. McCreary and her sister, Miss Crandall's aunt, Mrs. Sheridan and her friend, and a numerous troop of children, who showed their partiality for the Iceland village by devouring over two gallons of ice-cream in cones. Financially, the affair was most successful. Socially, it contributed greatly to the enjoyment of a hundred or more, whose opportunities in this line are only too limited. The next great affair will be the Annual Strawberry Festival, which comes off in the month of May. Several hearing friends interested in the Mission and its work have expressed a desire to be given the management of it, and their wishes may be granted.

On Thursday afternoon a pretty little informal reception was given in honor of Mrs. George F. Flick, of Chicago, by Mrs. O. J. Whildin at her home on Brantly Ave. The following ladies were present to greet their former co-worker of Grace Mission: Misses Barry, Wiegand, Newman, Stiegler, McCreary, Webster, Kilgore, Bendelle; Mesdames Boss, Leitner, Bomhoff, Krastel, Smithson and McElroy. Those who sent their greetings and regrets on account of previous engagements or the very cold and disagreeable weather, were: Misses Edelen, Turnt, Vogel and Stevens. Light refreshments were served. The decorations were in pink.

On January 7th Rev. O. Whildin gave a reading of "Hearts and the Cross" in Grace Parish Hall. Like his previous reading, "The Sky-Pilot," the story of "Hearts and the Cross," has to do with the successes and failures, the rejoicings and heart-burnings of a minister of the Gospel. Rev. Mr. Whildin seems to have a curious leaning towards such stories, so his friends think, and it may be due to the fact of experience. There is perhaps not a minister, or any man for that matter, who has not had his ups and downs in life or in the management of some institution, and whenever he comes across a story which seems to portray his own experience, even in part—one that assures him that beyond the dark clouds there is a silver lining, beyond all hard knocks honorable scars, beyond repentant weakness forgiveness, beyond unjust rejection cordial welcome, beyond misunderstanding the light of knowledge, beyond grief and tears gladness and joy, he should not hesitate to read it to his friends.

Who knows but that among his audience there may be some perplexed soul floundering in the slough of despond and a-hungering for the crumbs of comfort which such stories as "The Sky-Pilot" and "Hearts and the Cross" offer.

On Sunday afternoon, Miss Emma McCreary and Mr. Joseph O'Donnell were confirmed in Grace Church by the Co-adjutor Bishop of Maryland, the Rev. John Gardiner Murray.

Mr. William Smithson is still lingering in illness at his home on Calvert Street. He was strong enough a week ago to enjoy the company of his friends in the parlor of his house, but latest accounts are that a renewal of the attacks of heart trouble have again forced him to take to his bed. Rev. Mr. Whildin administered communion to him a short time ago. Mrs. Smithson's aged mother is also very ill. Much sympathy is being expressed for them.

On account of a surplus of stock in the furniture factory where he is employed, Mr. G. W. Boss has been out of work for some time.

Mr. J. Frederick O'Donnell, who has been living in Baltimore, since last October, left for his home in Minneapolis, Minn., on January 19th. For some reason, as yet not explained, the paterfamilias out in bleak Minnesota thought the climate there more conducive to Joseph's health and asked him to return. During his short stay in Baltimore, Mr. O'Donnell made many friends by his gentle and courteous manners, and his ever-ready willingness to help in any enterprise that promised profit and enjoyment to his fellows.

The Men's Club of Baltimore, non-ecclesiastical and open to deaf men of all nationalities, has had several banquets lately. The viands have not been up to the Belvidere or Waldorf-Astoria standard, it is true, still those who have been gathering around the board have enjoyed "the leg-of-mutton and the feast of reason and the flow of soul" with all the gusto of the best gourmet and the most polished wit.

Mr. William McElroy has been missed from the gatherings of his friends lately. A badly swollen knee keeps him indoors, greatly to their regret.

On Saturday, January 22d, Rev. Mr. Whildin left for an extended tour through West Virginia. At Kenova, near the border of Kentucky, he will meet Rev. G. F. Flick, of Chicago, and accompany him to Baltimore. Rev. Mr. Flick will preach in St. Barnabas' Mission, Washington, in the morning of Sunday, January 30th, and in Grace Mission, Baltimore, at 3 P.M. of the same day. Large congregations are expected at both services. Later in the week a reception will be tendered Rev. Mr. Flick by the men of Grace Mission, Baltimore.

On February 7th, Mr. H. T. Reamy will give a reading to the members and friends of Grace Mission, in the Parish Hall. Later on Dr. Charles R. Ely and Dr. J. B. Hotchkiss, professors in Gallaudet College, will deliver lectures under the auspices of the Guild.

CECILIUS CALVERT.

Denver, Col.

Two Saturdays ago the Denver Deaf Association held its annual election, and the following officers were elected:—Mr. Lessely, President; Miss H. Kennedy, Vice-President; Mr. W. Clark, Treasurer; Mr. Reid, Secretary; Miss E. Drumm, Historian; Mr. Peterson, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Eight new members were admitted. Last week Miss Olive Hollenbeck returned home from Minnesota, where she had been spending several months. Before returning to Fort Collins, Col., she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, of this city, and was a visitor at the Deaf Bible Class.

The membership of the Bible Class has increased very rapidly. Mr. J. Rickey expects to go away on a visit to his old home in Michigan next Summer.

Last Wednesday James Jeffries, the undefeated champion prize fighter, was in town, and the guest of Mr. Floto, the Sporting editor of the Denver Post. He took the fighter to Sells and Floto Circus quarters, and also at John Coffield's repairing shop. Jeffries shook hands with John Coffield. The latter asked him several questions, and he now he thinks that there is no question of Jeffries being able to defeat Jack Johnson with ease.

At present the weather here is Summer-like.

We are pleased to learn that the Taft Administration has taken up the question of "High Prices," forced upon the country by the Trusts. The cost of living continues to increase hereabouts, but thanks to goodness, we are still living.

The man who puts off good resolutions until the New Year usually forgets them before the year is much advanced. One good feature about 1910 is the opportunity it affords us for doing much better than we did in 1909.

John Coffield has just affiliated himself with the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

Mr. Hill is still holding a steady position as a shoe-maker in Colorado Springs.

ST. LOUIS.

Rev. C. J. O. Hanser, of this city, who married Rev. C. Schultkegel and wife thirty years ago, died here last week and was buried Sunday afternoon.

During the fatal fire downtown, in which Harry Tasche was burned to death, while fighting the flames, on January 7th, it is reported that a strong wind was blowing at the same time. The ancient proverb says: "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good."

Miss Louise Vollmer will leave the Aldrich household on Tuesday, and go to live with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hermannes, of 1605 South 11th Street.

On Saturday evening, January 15th, there was a glorious birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Lohmann. Mrs. Lohmann prepared and sent out invitations and everything moved like clock work. He received a lot of useful and sensible gifts. Nearly forty souls were on hand, and all enjoyed the evening to their hearts' content. The night was spent in having a wish-bone game. Each lady tried to put a piece of thread through the hole of the wish-bone. Only four ladies succeeded, and so each won a prize. The winners were as follows: First prize, won by Miss B. Kraft, a fancy hat-pin; second prize, by Mrs. Hammer, also a hat-pin; third prize, by Miss Mamie Burris, a breast-pin; fourth prize, by Mrs. Bretscher, and she won a fine belt.

After the game Mr. Lohmann presented each lady with a handsome souvenir, in the shape of decorated plates. The decorations there on are painted in all the colors of the rainbow. A wholesome lunch was served, after which all the happy merry-makers took a bee-line for street-cars that bore them to home, sweet home. Those present: Messrs. and Mesdames. Bervin, Bretscher, Clark, Gilmore, Hammer, Harden, Stafford, Stigle-mann, Sutton. Messrs. C. E. Jones, C. Wolff, Robert and James McFarland, O. Tasche, G. D. Hunter, H. J. Pauley, J. G. Oberbeck, P. Martin, Wm. Rubeling and H. Hufnagel. Misses I. Knichols, D. Ostrander, A. Krueger, S. Lithgoe, M. Burris, A. Stocksieck, E. Silver, B. Kraft and L. Vollmer.

Arthur Brantberg, of St. Paul, Minn., arrived here recently and secured a job as case-maker for a downtown firm.

At the Public Opinion Meeting, held last Friday evening, Rev. Cloud remarked about the patents obtained by A. R. Spear, of St. Paul, Minn. At the close of his discourse he exhibited specimens of the safety envelope and also of the semi-sealed envelope. Mr. Spear was at considerable expense in ordering machines for the manufacturing of his patents.

Mrs. Ella Bennett, Fairfield, Ill., sent a beautiful present in the form of a locket, to the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Blevins.

Mrs. Mattie Merrill received a letter recently from her son, Norman Merrill, who is in Hong Kong, China. He is enlisted for three years in Uncle Sam's navy. After his apprenticeship has expired, he will not continue in the navy. Mrs. Merrill has not seen her dear boy for nearly two years.

Thursday, January 13th, being Mrs. Formanack's birthday, number of her friends swooped down on he and took undisputed possession of her home. She was surprised beyond measure when all the invited guests were on hand, she was presented with a brand new refrigerator. She had fully intended to buy one, so she is satisfied. Those who contributed towards purchasing the gift were:

Miss C. Mahon, Mary Huber, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Rev. Cloud, Mrs. Stocksieck, Mrs. Ohliger, Mr. and Mrs. Lohmann, Mr. and Mrs. Beffa, Mrs. Behr, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, Misses Convors, Molloy, Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. Schneider, Louis Schrieber, H. Hufnagel, Mrs. Klegmann, Miss I. Knichols, Mr. and Mrs. Stigle-mann, Mrs. M. Campbell, Miss A. Fravel, H. R. Wootten. Mrs. Eubanks, Mrs. Udall, Mr. and Mrs. Hermannes, Mrs. Mary Thompson, Louis Kinker.

Messrs. Louis and August Kinker, of Mokeville, Mo., are hearty advocates of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. They donated a large sack of pop corn to be sold for the benefit of the Home. Any one desiring to buy pop-corn can apply to Mrs. Formanack of 823 Wright Street.

On a recent Sunday, August Kinker, of Mokeville, Mo., came to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Formanack. Before he left, he gave two dollars to Mrs. Formanack to be used for the benefit of the Home Fund.

Theodore Pudge has been laid up one whole month on account of a swelled index finger of his right hand.

The St. Louis Division (No 24) of the N. F. S. D. will give their first annual, masquerade ball at Hibernian Hall, 3619 Finney Avenue, on Saturday evening, February 5th, 1910.

Tickets, twenty-five cents a person.

Grand Avenue cars, and also the Page Avenue cars, run past the doors

"Mah bones began to ache  
An mah teeth began to chattle;  
Ah went to a doctah,  
But he could not tell me the mattedh"  
—FROM AN OLD COON SONG.

A number of local mutes have been on the sick list—namely, Mrs. Formanack, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Schaub and Paul Martin. Most of them were sufferers of a mild form of the grip. But we rejoice to say, they are all recovering their normal health.

Saturday night, January 15th, Mrs. Mary Thompson (daughter of Mrs. Formanack,) was held up by two men, who robbed her of a nice suit. She fainted when a revolver was pointed at her face. When she recovered herself, she found her companion (Mr. White) lying on the walk near by. He was badly beaten. His shoes and overcoat taken away. Also his watch and chain and \$42 in cash, and a lot of groceries put in several baskets. The matter was reported to the police.

Local Division No. 24 of the N. F. D. Lodge, claims to have over twenty members resident in the city of St. Louis and the State of Missouri. The latest additions to the fold are J. H. Burgher, of this city, Ansel Williams, of Fulton, Mo., and Mr. Ed. Hatcher, of Kansas City, Mo. The regular monthly meeting of the Division is held every first Thursday, at 1210 Locust Street.

On Monday evening, January 17th, a birthday party was given in honor of Edward Lachow, of East St. Louis, Ill., at the home of his parents. A selected party, composed of the following mutes, were present: Mr. and Mrs. Sutton, Mr. and Mr. Rodenberger, Mr. Harschburger, Miss Henlock and her aunt, of Columbia, Ill. Mr. Lachow had just attained his twenty-first birthday, and his parents gave him a fine gold watch, while his other relatives presented him with a handsome chain.

Ross P. Sutton is getting to be quite a dog-fancier. He raised four of the finest English setters there is to be found in the city. They are pure white stock, and he had been offered a good price for them. He sold two, gave one to his foreman and kept the other for his own use.

Harry Sutton, the first born son of Mr. and Mrs. Sutton, has attained a high grade in school. The day before Christmas he recorded one hundred in the spelling class.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Youngberg, of Alton, Ill., bought an incubator for \$13.50 and expects to raise a lot large of eggs. They also expect to go into the poultry raising business ere long.

We regret to announce that the employers of Marx and Haas clothing company have cut the wages of their employees. About a dozen deaf-mutes work for that firm.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3325 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 19:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, 1017 Brantly Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore, Md.—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St., Mr. Wm. Cooper, Lay-Reader. Services every Sunday, 3:15 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—Trinity Church, Third and C Sts., Mr. H. C. Merrill, Lay-reader. Services every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay-reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Mr. Roma Fontaine, Lay-reader. Services Sunday, 8 P.M.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church. Bible Class Meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M., Mr. R. L. Chiles, Teacher.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gaine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in Maryland, West Virginia and in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

CHURCH NOTICES.

DIOCESAN OF HARRISBURG, BETHLEHEM AND WESTERN NEW YORK, AND THE ERIE ARCHDEACONY IN THE DIOCESE OF PITTSBURG.

REV. FRANKLIN C. SMIELAC, Missionary, Box 343, Mountville, Pa.

First Sunday—Morning, Lancaster; Afternoon, Steelton; Evening, York.

Second Sunday—Morning, Easton; Afternoon, Allentown; Evening, Reading.

Third Sunday—Afternoon, Scranton; Evening, Wilkes Barre.

Fourth Sunday—Rochester and Buffalo.

Week Day Services by Special Announcement.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greenier, 933 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

January 22, 1910.—The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society held its stated meeting in the Library of the School for the Deaf, Thursday evening, of this week. Despite the inclemency of the weather a goodly number braved to the meeting. The annual reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and approved. There were six members added to the association during the year. Besides making a considerable outlay for the various rooms the society furnishes at the Home, the past year, there was left a large balance to be added to its surplus fund, which latter has now nearly reached four figures in dollars.

Misses Anna Hoefler, Nettie Jones and Barnhardt, were added as members. The membership now is forty-six.

The annual reception to the retiring and new officers will be held February 19th, at the home of Mrs. D. T. King, on 21st Street, during the afternoon from three to six o'clock participated by only members. This is an innovation. Heretofore this function was held during evenings and invitations extended to the Board of Managers and to friends. The change however has become necessary owing to the largely increased membership and homes of members not large enough to accommodate all invited.

The Columbus News of the 17th inst., had the following from Springfield, O.

A young woman, Pape by name, deaf, dumb and blind, is seriously ill at her home here without medical attention, while the city officials are quarreling as to whose duty it is to assume charge of the case.

The Humane Society put it up to the Health Board, while the City Solicitor declares either can demand an entrance. Mayor Bowls has ordered an investigation.

We had supposed the woman in question was a former pupil of this school, and upon inquiring of Superintendent Jones, were informed that she was never been at school here and he knew nothing about her.

Miss Nettie Jones of the Blindery left this week for Columbus, Indiana, to remain a fortnight with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank Jones.

Mr. Carl Williams a member of the Board of Managers of the Home has interested the "Jungle Imps," a local dramatic organization to give a performance for the Home's benefit. This they kindly offered to do free of charge. The only expenses thereto will be for the use of the opera house and printing.

The "Imps" have performed on several occasions for charity and each had a full house, and it is expected that the play for the Home will outdo the others. There will be forty actors in the play, and as a climax at the end the Star Spangled Banner will be rendered in pantomime by a lady pupil of the School, accompanied by music and a chorus of forty voices.

The entertainment occurs on the evening of February seventh, at the Great Southern Theatre. Four hundred tickets are on sale, the capacity of the house, and the writer looks after their distribution.

The friends of the Home are just now having their busy time disposing of tickets, which are one dollar and fifty cents.

Mr. Zorn and family visited the Home last Sunday and the former gave the inmates a religious talk during the afternoon. One of the cows added a black calf to the stock during the week previous, and, for a wonder, it happened to be a female, for during the past few years the calves added were of the male persuasion.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees last Wednesday, the store-keeper, Mr. Thomas Culter, was succeeded by Mr. James Meher of Madison County. The contract for lighting and heating the buildings of the school with the hot-water system was renewed with the Columbus Railway and Light Company.

The School's basket ball team opened the season last Friday and had as their opponents the Hospital Corps team of the United States Barracks. The latter got the little end of the game score 35 to 14. Under the systematic training of their instructor, Mr. Ohlemacher, the team shows good form and does better work than formerly.

The prevailing question hereabouts now is: Have you joined the "No Meat Club?" Some have, no doubt, owing to the high price of meat, but as butter, eggs and other articles of food are way up, the boycotting of only a single article will help little in bringing the price of food within reasonable cost. It will be next in order to join the "No Eating Club." That will bring dealers and consumers together on a common level.

The parents of Mrs. C. W. Charles have come down from Flint to remain a while with her.

A. B. G.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Services every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock sharp, at Temple B'nai Jeshurun (Vestry Rooms) Madison Avenue, near 65th Street, New York.

All are welcome to the services, SAMUEL COHEN, Leader.



## FANWOOD.

Principal Carrier received the following letter, dated January 18th, from Mr. Robert Edwin Maynard, an honor graduate of the Institution, and for several years an assistant instructor in the School of Printing, which position he was obliged to relinquish about four years ago, on account of ill health. A couple of years at Colorado Springs, did not improve him physically, so he returned to his home in Yonkers, where he has been confined to the house for the past two years:—

"Twenty years ago (January 20, 1890) an event happened at 'Fanwood' which has made history. Well I remember the evening of that day—it was snowy and intensely cold—when you braved the storm and on arrival at the Institution you were ushered into the warmth and light of the study room of the High Class on the third floor of the School Building, where willing helpers 'thawed out' the ice and snow from your whiskers (which were worn like Gov. Hughes wears his to-day) and then at there you conducted the first election of the Protean Society. After the officers—President, William Coombs, Vice-President, Wm. W. Watson-Thomas; Secretary, Robert E. Maynard; Treasurer, Frank Turner, and an Executive Committee had been duly elected, and installed, then in turn took a hand and honored you with the high office of Counselor. For twenty years it has been my pleasure to see you occupy the same office, and the fact that it is elective and not appointive, proves you are just as strong politically as you were twenty years ago. It would be a great happiness to join in with 'your boys' next Thursday and congratulate you, but I am confined to the house by protracted illness, and so instead send along by this means my very best wishes and congratulations to you and the members of the Protean Society on the culmination of twenty years of activity and usefulness."

Last Saturday evening, January 22d, a reunion was held in the girls' and boys' sitting rooms at seven o'clock. Through the excellent work of the committee, Cadet Chief Musician Fancher, Misses Howe, Scofield and Teegarden, the evening was a complete success. Various games were played, and though dancing was well patronized, the former was most popular.

The smaller boys and girls, who occupied the boys' sitting room, spent an enjoyable time playing "Boston" and various card games; there being few who knew how to dance.

The large boys and girls enjoyed themselves till 8.45, while the smaller ones went to bed at eight o'clock.

Before departing for slumberland, all the pupils expressed their pleasure of the evening's amusements.

Saturday afternoon a game of basketball was played in the gymnasium between the Lincoln Deaf-Mutes and the Winnipeg A. C. Following are the positions, etc.

Lincoln D. M.	Pos.	Winnipeg
Kooper	r. f.	Chaple
Moster	l. f.	Block
Drake	c.	Gerst
Grison	l. c.	Zucker
Werher	r. c.	Epstein

Field goals—Lincoln—Kooper, 5; Moster, 4; Drake, Winnipeg—Chaple, 3; Epstein, 2; Block, Gerst, Zucker. Foul goals—Moster, 2; Zucker, 2; Epstein, 1. Referee—Dr. Seikel, of Fanwood. Scorer—Cadet A. Borochow, of Fanwood. Score—Lincoln, 23; Winnipeg, 21. Time of halves—Fifteen minutes.

There was also another game between the Fanwood team and the Lehigh A. C. The writer was not present through both games, and regrets that he cannot give more detailed information of both games. Following are the list of positions, etc., between Fanwood and Lehigh.

FANWOOD	Pos.	LEHIGH
Gompers	r. f.	Lowe
Lux	l. f.	Houston
Dennan	c.	Solov
Kabanovitch	l. c.	Kurz
Nimmo	r. c.	Buser

Field goals—Fanwood—Lux, 10; Gompers, 6; Nimmo, 3; Dennan, 2; Kabanovitch, 2; Lehigh—Miller, 10; Gompers, 2; Kurz, Referee—Dr. Seikel, of Fanwood. Scorer—Cadet A. Borochow, of Fanwood. Score—Fanwood 46; Lehigh 3. Time of halves—Twenty minutes.

Checkers playing has many stout adherents in this school. The following table gives the standing of the players for the preceding week. Leon Borochow, this week's champion was defeated by his brother Amram, but the aspirations of the latter were soon crushed by the former. Following is the table:—

NAMES	W.	L.	D.	P.C.
L. Borochow,	21	1	0	.955
O. Foland,	14	6	0	.694
A. Borochow,	12	6	7	.620
A. Mofovitch,	8	11	6	.584
W. Krueger,	5	11	6	.440
M. Seaman,	5	13	3	.310
R. Golden,	4	14	7	.300
W. Hamilton,	3	15	9	.214

The Principal received a letter from Carl Lautenberger, in which he tells that he has successfully passed his examinations in the Connecticut Agricultural College. He tells how he passed in these words: "As regards myself, I passed everything successfully, with the following standing in the various subjects:—English Grammar, A; Soils and Fertilizers, B; Public Speaking, B; Chemistry, B; Horticulture, D; Botany, D."

We congratulate Carl upon his success, and hope he will graduate with all honors.

Messrs. Robert G. Hone and F. Burrall Hoffman, of the Board of Directors, spent Saturday afternoon at the Institution. Under the guidance of Principal Carrier, they made a very careful inspection of the entire Institution. They enjoyed the basketball game in the gymnasium.

The editor of the JOURNAL received the following letter from Mr. Robert E. Maynard, who has long been very sick at his home in Yonkers, N. Y.:

17 TERRACE PLACE, YONKERS, N. Y.  
January 18, 1910.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—

About this time, exactly twenty years ago, you "discovered" a young fellow who "had a nose for news," and who, in addition to having force and style, as you called it, signed himself "Hurricane." The one worn custom of having the Assistant Foreman of the Printing Office write up the weekly Fanwood column for the JOURNAL, thereupon became obsolete, and entered Rob Maynard on the job. Upon graduation two years later he was told he had made good—for twenty years he has stuck to the job and has always made good, so he has often been told.

This innovation began in 1890 by you, of having a pupil write the Fanwood letters, has proven a blessing to several of the Institution's most prominent graduates.

Among those who followed in the footsteps of Mr. Maynard and who made good as writers for the press, may be mentioned John Henry Hogan, Rev. John H. Keiser, William Renner, Carl Lautenberger. The present scribe, James Henry Quinn, had not been born at the time Mr. Maynard had the pen to his successor.

This little bit of history may prove of interest to readers of the Fanwood column, and you may make any use of it as you desire.

Very truly yours,

ROBERT E. MAYNARD.

Ye scribe is again back on his old job, after being detained at his home by illness when school opened. It seems rather late to make resolutions, but he hopes to make the Fanwood column more interesting for the year of 1910.

JAMES H. QUINN.

NEWBURGH, N. Y.

Since the Hudson-Fulton Celebration, Newburgh looks quiet now-a-days. But that is not a fact. It seems never to cease growing in population, and may be called Greater Newburgh this year, as our re-elected Mayor declared on his platform last Fall, intending to have some neighboring towns annexed to this town.

Starting the new century in 1900 with less than 25,000 population, this city is now within hailing distance of 30,000, which figure it is likely to pass this coming year. Through hard efforts of the Business Men's Association, some more manufacturing will be secured shortly, and the working force will be multiplied.

Railroad facilities have been improving greatly, but the chief improvements are yet to come. A large sum is to be expended by the New York Central Co. in building a new freight depot for the West Shore and in increasing the yard capacity. A new West Shore depot, the most magnificent along the Hudson from Albany to New York, has been provided, and also a new Erie depot is promised. The past year has been a year of important progress for this city, and the decade from 1900 has been the best in the city's history.

The JOURNAL has been very popular for the past year, it is unquestionably the best paper for the silent people, and even speaking people speak highly of it, as a fre-side paper for themselves.

Hallowe'en comes once a year, therefore we had it on the last Saturday of October last. A very agreeable hallowe'en party was held at Mr. and Mrs. John Dobbs' residence. After several games, all were invited to the table, where refreshments were plentifully served. Those present were: Misses Mary A. Riley, Agnes Russell, Sarah Edmonston, Maud Grant, Georgiana Dobbs; Messrs. Chas. Keiser-wetter, John Quinlan, Frank Gwynn; and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Indonzoka, and Chas. Edmonston. When the clock struck two, they dispersed for sweet slumberland.

Miss Laura Forrester, who regretted not being at our party, was detained by a mistake about the time table, and took the first train in the morning for this city, where she was forced to spend a few hours with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Indonzoka.

Joseph Robinson, a latter, who accidentally threw his right hand under two rollers of his sizing machine, a few weeks ago, found his four fingers smashed. He is a brother to Louis Robinson, formerly of the Fanwood school.

Good tidings came from the Middletown Hospital, where Miss Lizzie Ogle is confined. She improves very slowly, yet she is a sad sight. You may like to know how the Ogle boys are doing during Lizzie's absence. William, is making a fine bread kneader; Robert is a promising epicure, and James keeps busy putting tobacco in his pipe. In fact they are enjoying their bachelor life.

Miss Sarah Edmonston, with her sister Ruth, after eight months' absence from this city, came home in a hurry, bringing their sick sister along, when they got a telegram saying that Charles was very sick. They were busy as trained nurses for a little while, bringing him back to his former health. He is around again and back to work as usual, as if he never lost one day's work.

A deaf-mute lady, not a long while ago, looked sad for a few days, as if she had been to a funeral. She was dressed up preparatory for shopping, when she found her Sunday hat badly torn by her little nephew's pet dog.

A few weeks ago, a young deaf-mute lad roamed from Salisbury Mills to Vall Gate and was lost, because he couldn't tell where he lived and what his name was. He was taken to our police station where the cops were working hard to amuse him, for he was of a bright and cheery disposition. By Providence he was restored to his

father, whose name is Henry Hunter.

Thanksgiving Day was essentially a home holiday. It was a time of reunion, family rejoicings and public praise services. Therefore Mrs. Edward McCarty, with her little boy, of New York City, came to spend her Thanksgiving Day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Dobbs. She went home after a few days.

As soon as the steamer "Albany" stopped her trips between Albany and New York, she came to our shipyard, for she needed overhauling. A new deck was built in the place of the old deck. She went back to her winter quarters in Hoboken, N. J., a few days ago.

Another little chap, by the name of Albert McKay, is around the streets all day. He is a bright deaf-mute, whose age is eight years.

Miss Maud Grant made her first appearance among our silent people, after a lapse of eighteen years, and is enjoying making acquaintances with us.

Mr. Chester Q. Mann gave us a beautiful sermon in St. Paul's Church, one day after Christmas.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, on the 12th inst., conducted a Communion Service, which, I hope was of great benefit to us. As usual, he delivered an interesting sermon. He is a fine preacher. At the close of the sermon, he said that our services will be transferred from St. Paul's to St. George's Church, which stands opposite the Palatine Hotel, the best in this city.

David L. Edmonston mourns for the loss of his horse, which dropped dead. The veterinary surgeon said the cause was bad kidneys. His age was twenty-three years.

He bought a new horse from East Coldenham lately, which is reported to be a pacer.

NEWBURGH BOY.

Services in the Dioceses of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany evening, Amsterdam.

Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.

Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, Missionary,  
232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

## Grand Fancy Dress BALL

under the auspices of

Brooklyn Division, No. 23,  
N. F. S. D.

AT THE

## The Imperial

The Imperial is one of the handsomest and most commodious halls in Greater New York. Located at 309 Fulton Street, corner of Red Hook Lane, (Entrance on Red Hook Lane, next to Nassau Trust Building) it is just one block above Borough Hall subway station, and convenient to trolley lines in all sections of Brooklyn.

The Committee wish it to be distinctly understood that this affair is going to be what it implies—A Fancy Dress Ball. No masks will be permitted, although the ladies, if they wish, may wear half masks, that cover only the eyes and nose. False beards, mustaches and other disguises may be worn.

Handsome and valuable prizes will be awarded.

COMMITTEE:

H. Pierce Kane, Chairman  
John D. Shea, Alex. L. Pach  
A. J. McLaren, Alex. Deszendorf  
Jacob Landau, John D. Buckley

Date: Saturday Eve., Feb. 5th.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS

## DON'T MISS THIS

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

ON THE

## NORTH POLE

IN THE

Guild Room of St. Ann's Church

SATURDAY EVENING

January 29, 1910, at 8.15 o'clock

Admission, - - 15 Cents

Nearly one hundred beautiful pictures of Polar Scenes will be thrown on a screen 15 x 15, by a powerful stereopticon.

1886



1910

## VAUDEVILLE AND DANCE

—OF THE—

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League

—AT—

## ALHAMBRA HALL

COR. 126TH ST. AND 7TH AVE.

Saturday Evening, April 16, 1910

At 8:30 P.M.

MUSICAL DIRECTOR, MR. L. HIRSCH

Admission, - - Fifty Cents

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:

WM. H. FARNHAM  
OSMOND LOEW

ARNOLD COHN  
WALTER I. CALAHAN

## Masquerade & Civic BALL

GIVEN BY THE

## N. J. Deaf-Mutes' Society

PROCEEDS FOR BENEFIT OF DEATH FUND

Monday Evening,  
February 21, 1910

(Washington's Birthday Eve)

AT ARION HALL

235-237 Washington Street

NEWARK, N. J.

MUSIC BY KRIMKE

Tickets, - - 25 Cents

The New Arion Hall is one of the largest, handsomest and most commodious halls in Newark, N. J., located at 235-237 Washington Street, opposite Empire Theatre. It is just half a block from Market Street, and convenient to trolley lines taking in all sections of Newark, and also trolley lines taking "Turnpike" or "Plank Road" from Jersey City to the Hall. For Pennsylvania Railroad trains from New York, take the ferry from Cortlandt, Desbrosses and 2nd Street to Jersey City, and take the train for Market Street Station, get off and walk about ten minutes to the Hall.

Fifteen valuable and handsome prizes awarded to ladies and gentlemen for the handsomest, most original and most grotesque costumes, and the Society assures all who attend of an enjoyable evening. The judges hailing from New York and Brooklyn will select the winners.

COMMITTEE

Albert M. Balmuth, Chairman  
Fred Hering, Gus Matzart  
Wm. Atkinson, Fred Bonton

HEAR ME BAWL!!!

Speaking of balls, do you know there are several kinds of balls? There are rubber balls, rifle balls, cartridge balls, cannon balls, base balls, foot balls, basket balls, ping-pong balls, croquet balls, bowling balls, billiard balls, pool balls, tennis balls, camphor balls, snow balls, and sometimes the baby bawls. But the ball I am bawling about is the

GRAND ANNUAL

Entertainment and Ball

under the auspices of the

Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Ass'n

—AT—

YORKVILLE CASINO

96th Street  
Bet. 2d and 3d Avenues.

Saturday Evening,  
March 19, 1910

At half past eight.

MUSIC BY PROF. METZGER.

Tickets, - - Fifty Cents  
(including wardrobe check.)

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Peter Kempt, Chairman  
Joseph Sweyd, Robert Seebald  
Louis M. Gall, Sol. E. Pachter

If you miss this ball you will feel so badly

boiled up that it will take a dozen high

balls to make you realize that you are still

on earth.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

Tuesday, Feb. 22, 1910

MATINEE PERFORMANCE

GIVEN BY THE

Xavier Ephpheta Society

Direction, Rev. M. R. McCarthy

Presenting a High Class Programme

of Comedy, Drama, Patomime,

Farce and Music.

St. Francis Xavier's College

Theatre

Doors open at 2  
Curtain at 2:30

Orchestra Seats, - 50 Cents

Balcony Seats, - 25 Cents

## BABY SHOW

First Prize, \$5.00. Other prizes. Send photograph and 25 cents entry to Mr. W. Renner, 335 East 170th Street.

FEBRUARY 22, 1910

Art exhibition and other features in the afternoon.

Supper from 6 to 7 o'clock.

under the auspices of the

Parish of St. Ann's Church

Guild Room of St. Ann's Church

511 West 148th Street  
Near Amsterdam Ave.

ADMISSION, - - 25 CENTS

(Supper, 10 cents extra.)

DOORS OPEN AT 3 O'CLOCK.

Borough Park Society

OF

DEAF-MUTES

A Small Function

MAY 7, 1910

[Particulars later]

Solomon Grundy

Party

If you don't know what it is, come

and see it.

FEBRUARY 12, 1910

ST ANN'S CHURCH

148 Street, near Amsterdam Avenue

Admission, - - 25 cents

Refreshments.

Doors open 7:30 P.M.

Tickets sold only at door.

Peet Dramatic Club

A THEATRICAL PLAY

April 2d, 1910

—AT—

St. Ann's Church

[Guild Room]

ADMISSION, - - 25 CENTS



A good hand sign talks like "big money"—  
Chock full of bliss like real comb honey;  
But one good word that's badly spoken  
Is the last straw on the back that's broken.  
J. T. E.

Yes, signs are all right when properly used. They never did trouble us any, did they you? And spelling with the fingers is a sign, too. It is a sign that the speller knows something, and how to tell it. It makes you look wise. Some deaf persons would give the world to look that way, but they can't, because they don't use the hand alphabet enough and don't encourage their hearing friends to spell to them. It is their own fault, not the fault of signs. Bah! If they would distribute some of our hand alphabet post-cards among their hearing acquaintances they would not only make friends but grow in wisdom and cheerfulness. That fat job would more likely fall into their laps, and their faces would brighten up a bit.

In order to give all a chance to try the experiment, we HAVE DECIDED TO REDUCE THE PRICE OF OUR CARDS nearly 50 per cent.

For 25 cents we will send you 25 manual alphabet post cards, various in design and color, free mailing included.

For 35 cents we will send you 25 cards with copies of "Bosh," "Mystery and Morn," which are said to be the cutest jokes ever illustrated with the manual alphabet.

This offer is good only while the present edition lasts.

Don't miss the opportunity; get them now. Agents wanted, the deaf sort preferred.

Jerome T. Elwell,  
844 N. 16th St.,  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

## Colorado, Utah and the Pacific Coast

are adequately served by the

## Denver & Rio Grande R. R.